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JUST WHEN I THINK THEY CAN'T... THINGS KEEP GETTING WORSE.
The sole survivor of a dead universe, Kara Zor-L is blessed with Kryptonian gifts of super strength, flight, super speed, invulnerability, x-ray vision, heat vision, freezing breath and super-hearing. While the world knows her as Karen Starr, the CEO of newly reopened Starrware Industries, her enemies know her as...
PowerGirl! in:
UNLEASHING THE BEAST
written by JIMMY PALMIOTTI & JUSTIN GRAY
art by AMANDA CONNER
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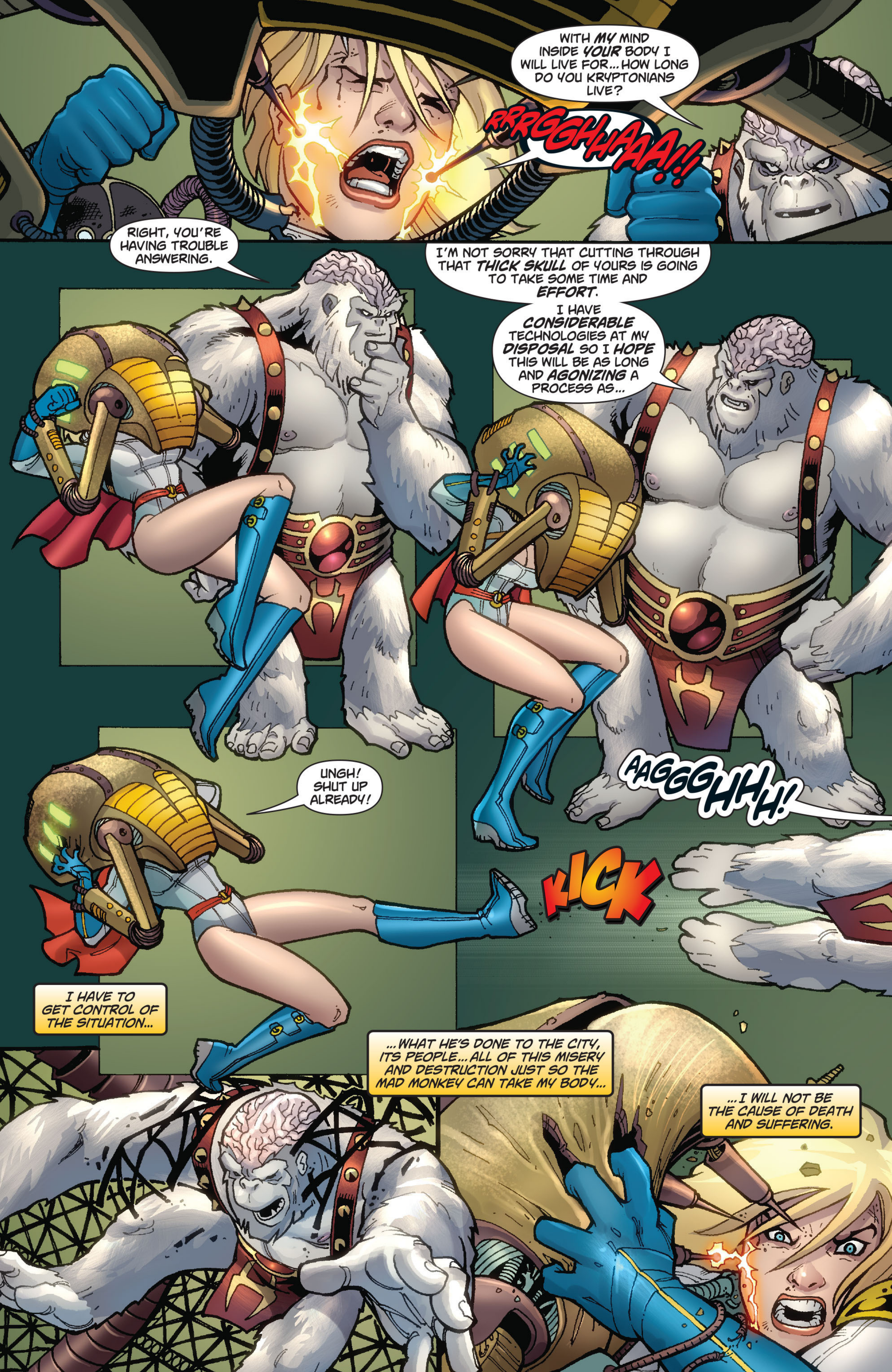
lettering by JOHN J. HILL
assisted by REX OGLE
edited by BRIAN CUNNINGHAM
covers by AMANDA CONNER & ADAM HUGHES
CONVERSION BY WILDSTORM

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW FRUSTRATING IT IS TO BE TRAPPED.
I'VE DEVOTED YEARS AND BILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN THE PURSUIT OF SCIENCE, BUT I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO FIND THE PERFECT VESSEL FOR MY GENIUS.
GREAT, THE VILLAINOUS MONOLOGUE FROM CRAZY GUY... I MEAN CRAZY MONKEY GUY.
IT'S WORSE THAN SHARKS WITH LASER BEAMS ON THEIR HEADS.
GHHAAAAHHHH!!
I SEEK A CHANGE.
ONCE I CAN MENTALLY CONFIGURE HOW YOUR KRYPTONIAN NERVOUS SYSTEM OPERATES, I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THAT CHANGE.
WOW... THAT... HURT... HE'S INSIDE MY MIND, PUSHING AND PRODDING WITH... IT FEELS LIKE... ICY RAZORBLADES...
WHEN DID YOU DEVELOP TELEPATHY?

IT'S NOT TELEPATHY. I DON'T READ THOUGHTS...I SCAN NEURAL SYSTEMS.
TO DO SO, I MUST DISTRACT YOUR PHYSICAL BODY DURING MY MENTAL RECONNAISSANCE.
YOU'RE ALMOST INVULNERABLE SO I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT DAMAGING YOU PHYSICALLY.
THANKS FOR THAT!
ALL OF THIS TECHNOLOGY AND WHAT DOES HE DO? A FLYING CITY? ANDROID STORM TROOPERS?
AHHH...I SEE NOW HOW YOUR BRAIN FUNCTIONS, VERY IMPRESSIVE FOR A FEMALE. THE NEUROLOGICAL ADAPTATIONS I'LL NEED TO MAKE ARE COMPLEX BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT, DR. ZAIUS?
I GUESS I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LIKE HIM.
MAKE JOKES IF YOU LIKE...
I'D IMAGINE THERE ARE COUNTLESS MEN WHO WANT YOUR BODY.
I'M GOING TO BE THE ONE WHO GETS IT!
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME, YOU SICK MONKEY.


WITH MY MIND INSIDE YOUR BODY I WILL LIVE FOR... HOW LONG DO YOU KRYPTONIANS LIVE?
RRRGGHHAAA!!
RIGHT, YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE ANSWERING.
I'M NOT SORRY THAT CUTTING THROUGH THAT THICK SKULL OF YOURS IS GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME AND EFFORT.
I HAVE CONSIDERABLE TECHNOLOGIES AT MY DISPOSAL SO I HOPE THIS WILL BE AS LONG AND AGONIZING A PROCESS AS...
UNGH! SHUT UP ALREADY!
AAGGGHHH!
KICK
I HAVE TO GET CONTROL OF THE SITUATION...
...WHAT HE'S DONE TO THE CITY, ITS PEOPLE... ALL OF THIS MISERY AND DESTRUCTION JUST SO THE MAD MONKEY CAN TAKE MY BODY...
...I WILL NOT BE THE CAUSE OF DEATH AND SUFFERING.

GGRRRAAAAHH!!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS LIKE!
DON'T!
DON'T EVEN START WHINING ABOUT THE STUPID MISTAKES YOU'VE MADE, LIKE TRANSPLANTING YOUR BRAIN INTO AN APE BODY! SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS UP WITH THAT?
CRACK
WHAM
SLAM
YOU MUST HAVE HAD SERIOUS BODY IMAGE ISSUES.
YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY?
YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME?
YOU KNOW NOTHING!
WHAT'S THE POINT IN PUTTING SO MANY LIVES AT RISK? WHY NOT JUST COME AFTER ME?
HOSTAGES, YOU DIMWITTED CREATURE! SURRENDER YOUR BODY TO ME AND I WILL RELEASE THE CITY.

TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO. I'LL GET YOU SOME PSYCHIATRIC HELP. A VISIT TO ARKHAM OR THE BRONX ZOO IS IN ORDER.
KEEP MAKING JOKES, POWER GIRL. IF YOU DON'T AGREE TO MY TERMS, I'LL DROP MANHATTAN! MILLIONS WILL DIE, AND ALL THAT BLOOD WILL BE ON YOUR HANDS!
YOU'RE INSANE, BUT DON'T WORRY.
I WILL STOP YOU.
I'M NOT INSANE!
OKAY, FUZZY, KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT.
MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO BEAT SOME SENSE INTO YOU.

NOW I'M ANGRY.
OOH, I'M SO SCARED.
GGRRRAAAAHH!!
SKRAK
I KINDA FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, HUMANITE, AND I USUALLY HATE PUMMELING THE CRIMINALLY INSANE, BUT...
YOU DON'T KNOW ME!
GRRAAGGHHH!
HUNFFH... STUPID... WASTE OF RAW POWER...

YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HATE YOUR OWN IDENTITY, TO ALWAYS HATE THE BODY YOU WERE BORN WITH...TO HAVE SUCH A PERFECT MIND.
IT IS AN INESCAPABLE REALITY. THE CITY WILL DIE, AND...
I WILL BE REBORN IN YOU.
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT I HAVE BUILT. THERE WILL BE SUCH LOVELY SCREAMING AND PAIN AND BLOOD...
...YES, A LOT OF BLOOD.

STARRWARE INDUSTRIES.

WE'RE LOCKED IN SO PLEASE TRY TO CALM DOWN!

THE E.P.A. REQUIRES SPECIAL INSULATION ON BUILDINGS WHERE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH IS DONE IN URBAN AREAS TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC FROM ACCIDENTS.

SIMON, ARE YOU SURE WE'RE SAFE IN HERE?

HOPEFULLY IT WILL SHIELD US FROM WHAT'S HAPPENING OUTSIDE.

HOPEFULLY?! I CAN'T BE HERE, SIMON. MY BABY IS OUT THERE.

AS HARD AS IT IS TO HEAR THIS, DONNA, YOU CAN'T HELP HER. YOU COULD EASILY GET KILLED ON YOUR WAY HOME AND IF SHE WERE FINE, WELL...THEN SHE WOULD BE LEFT MOTHERLESS.

LOOK, I READ ALL KINDS OF TERROR AND NATURAL DISASTER PLANNING FORMS FROM FEMA. IT IS BEST TO SIT TIGHT AND WAIT.

FEMA? ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU DON'T HAVE A *KID*, SIMON--HOW COULD YOU UNDERSTAND HOW I FEEL!

WHAT IS HAPPENING? IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONE CRAZY.

JUDGING BY WHAT WE'RE SEEING ON TV, THERE'S SOME KIND OF PATHOGEN IN THE AIR THAT'S TRIGGERING A PSYCHOTIC REACTION IN PEOPLE.

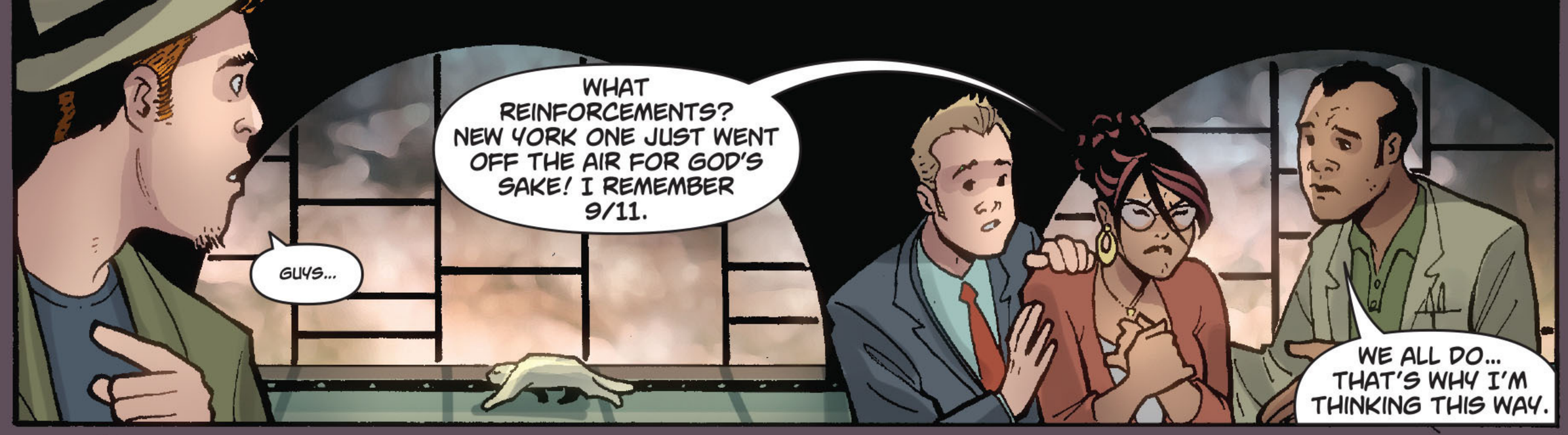
WHATEVER IT IS...WE'RE GOING TO SIT TIGHT AND RIDE IT OUT.

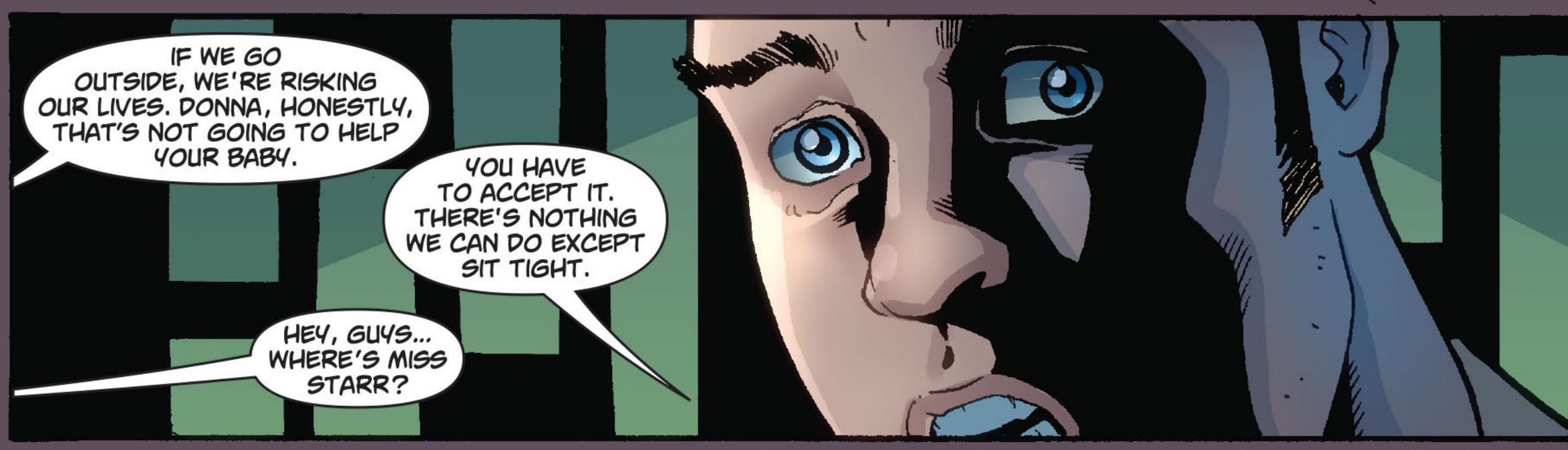
WHAT IF IT DOESN'T END? WHAT IF THE PEOPLE OUT THERE START TRYING TO GET IN HERE LIKE A DAMNED ZOMBIE MOVIE?

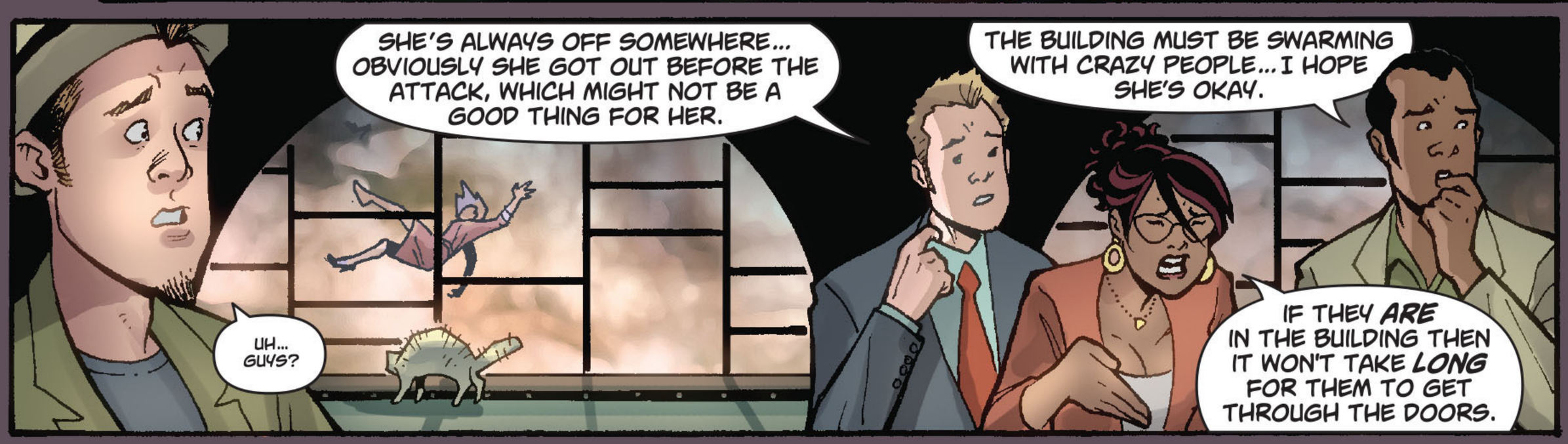
WE'RE GOING TO BE OKAY...THIS IS NEW YORK, I'M SURE THE JSA AND POWER GIRL ARE DOING SOMETHING ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW.

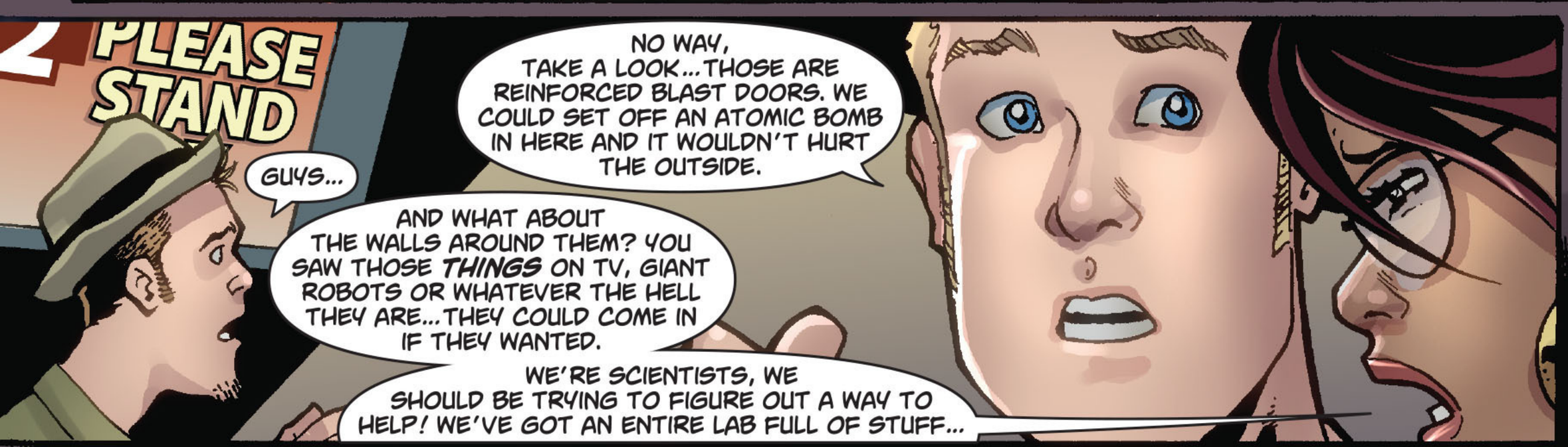
SIMON IS RIGHT. WE'VE MANAGED TO GET INSIDE THE ONE PLACE THAT'S SAFE. I THINK WE SHOULD SIT TIGHT AND WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

SIMON IS *NOT* RIGHT!


GUYS...
WHAT REINFORCEMENTS? NEW YORK ONE JUST WENT OFF THE AIR FOR GOD'S SAKE! I REMEMBER 9/11.
WE ALL DO... THAT'S WHY I'M THINKING THIS WAY.


HEY, GUYS... WHERE'S MISS STARR?
IF WE GO OUTSIDE, WE'RE RISKING OUR LIVES. DONNA, HONESTLY, THAT'S NOT GOING TO HELP YOUR BABY.
YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT IT. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO EXCEPT SIT TIGHT.

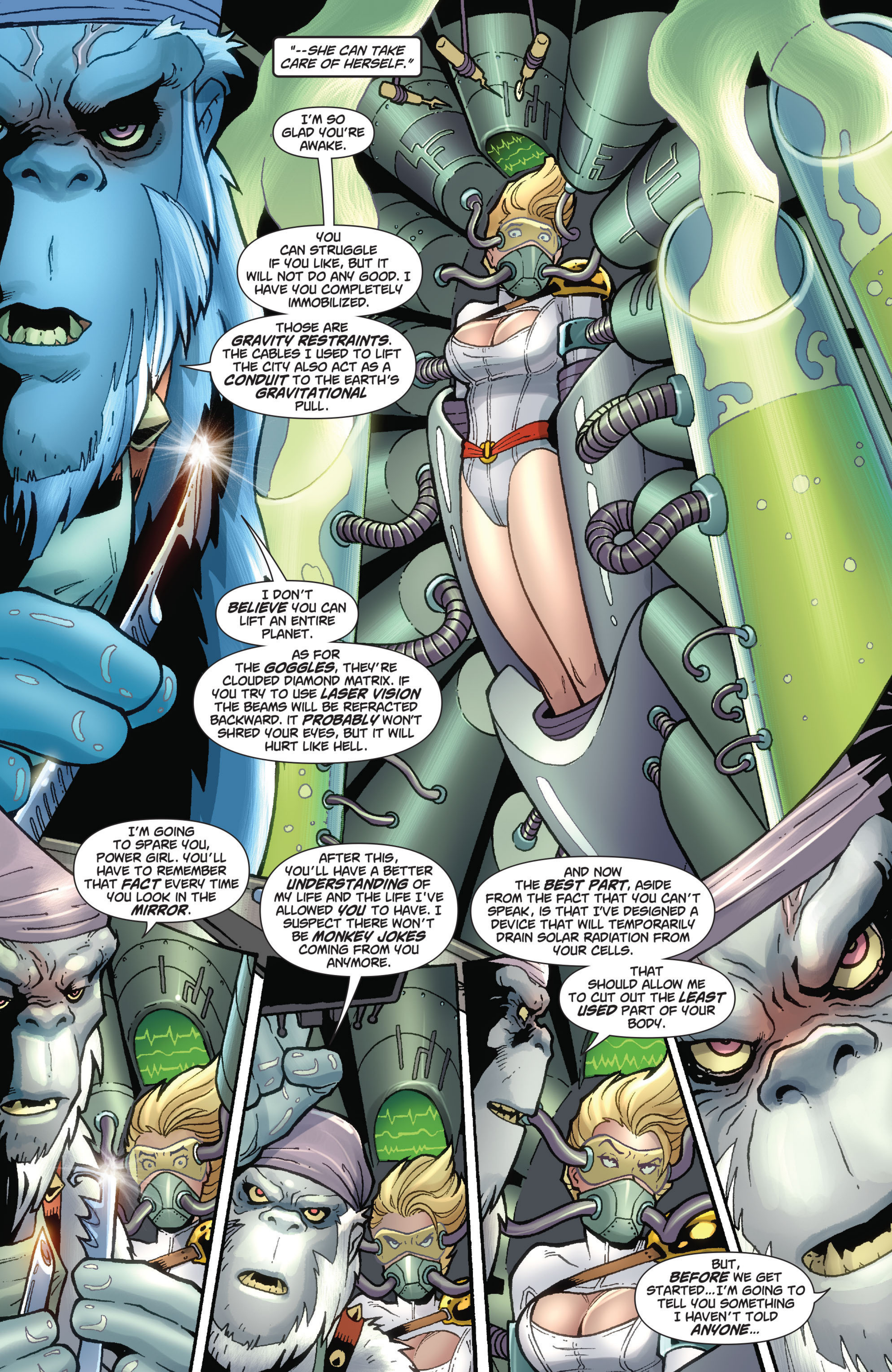

UH... GUYS?
SHE'S ALWAYS OFF SOMEWHERE... OBVIOUSLY SHE GOT OUT BEFORE THE ATTACK, WHICH MIGHT NOT BE A GOOD THING FOR HER.
THE BUILDING MUST BE SWARMING WITH CRAZY PEOPLE... I HOPE SHE'S OKAY.
IF THEY ARE IN THE BUILDING THEN IT WON'T TAKE LONG FOR THEM TO GET THROUGH THE DOORS.

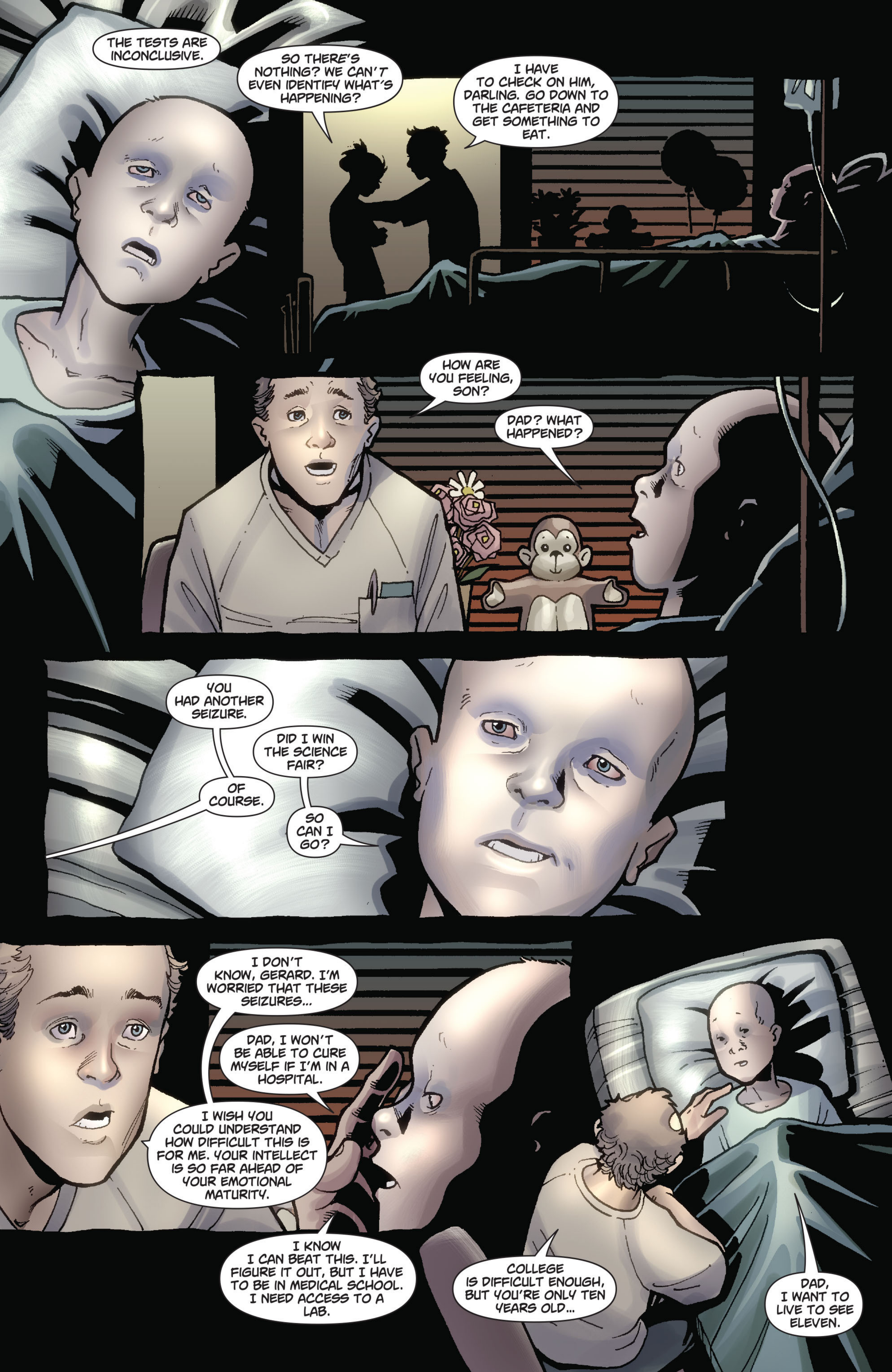

PLEASE STAND
GUYS...
NO WAY, TAKE A LOOK... THOSE ARE REINFORCED BLAST DOORS. WE COULD SET OFF AN ATOMIC BOMB IN HERE AND IT WOULDN'T HURT THE OUTSIDE.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE WALLS AROUND THEM? YOU SAW THOSE THINGS ON TV, GIANT ROBOTS OR WHATEVER THE HELL THEY ARE... THEY COULD COME IN IF THEY WANTED.
WE'RE SCIENTISTS, WE SHOULD BE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO HELP! WE'VE GOT AN ENTIRE LAB FULL OF STUFF...

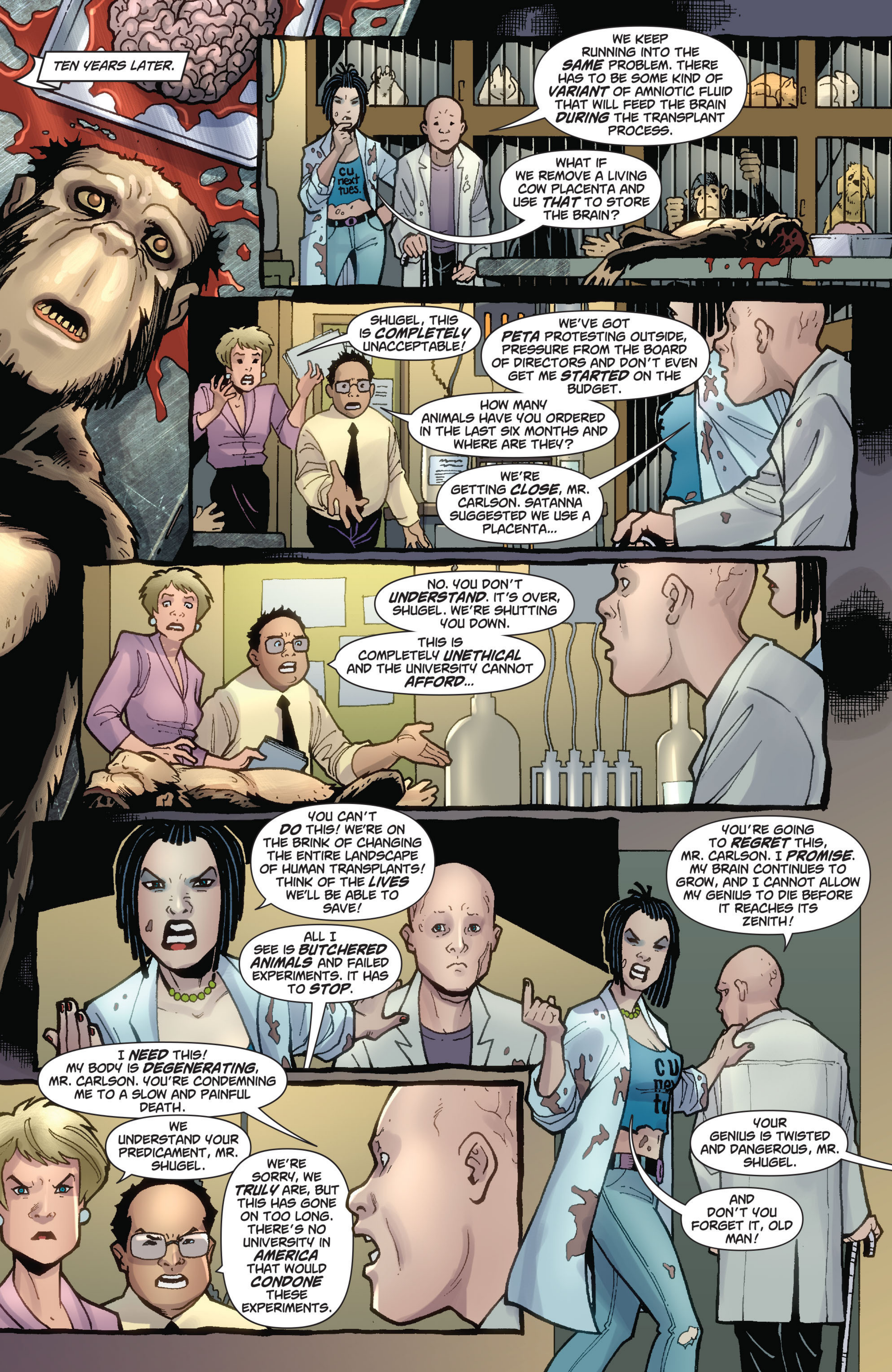
DONNA, YOU ALWAYS THINK YOU CAN SOLVE EVERYTHING, BUT THIS TIME YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH INFORMATION, AND A LACK OF KNOWLEDGE CAN GET US KILLED.
WE HAVE TO TRUST THAT WHATEVER IS OUT THERE CAN BE STOPPED AND WILL BE STOPPED SOON. UNTIL THEN, LET'S TRY TO RELAX THE BEST WE CAN AND...

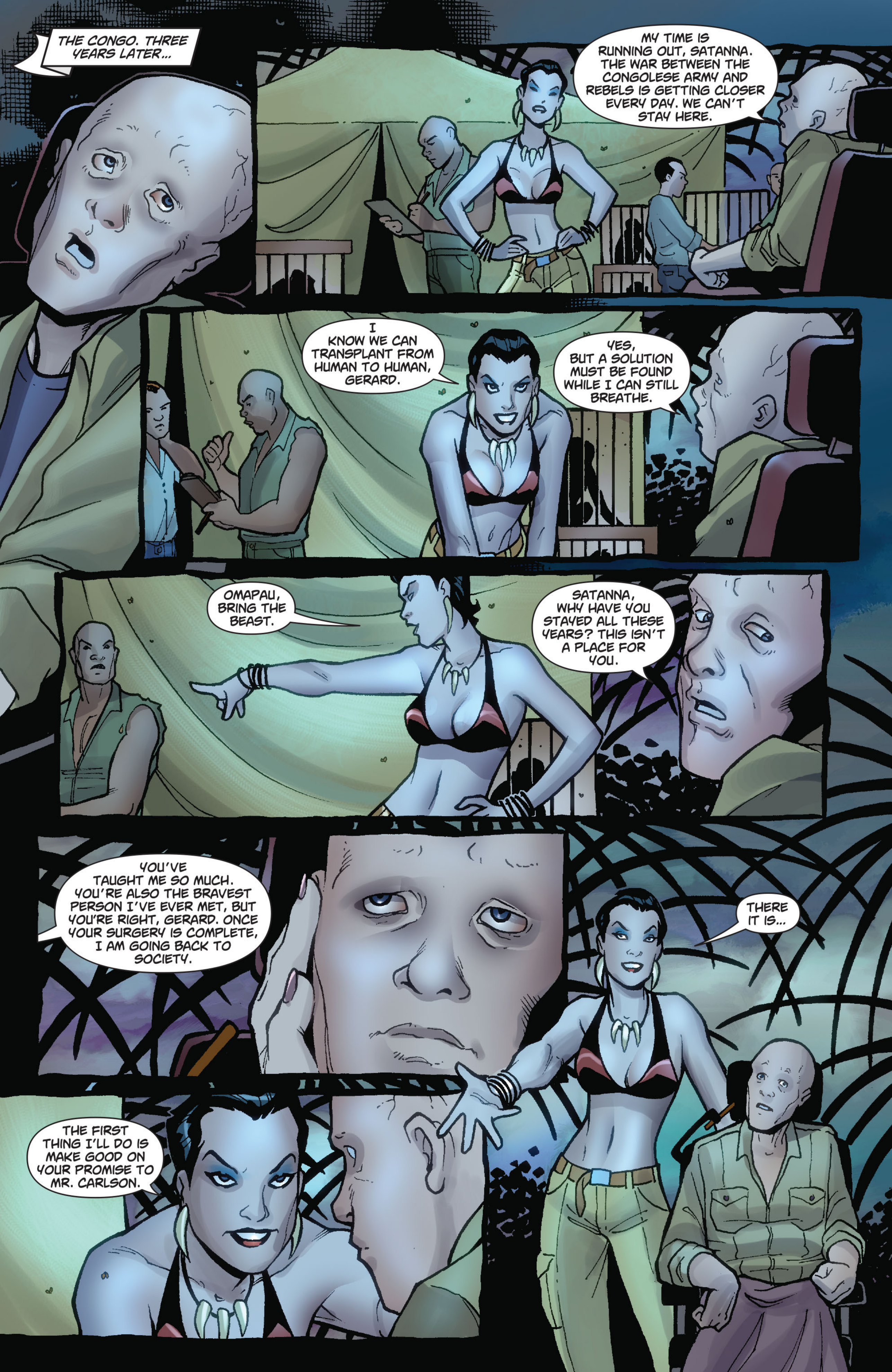
HOLY...! PEOPLE ARE DIVING OFF THE ROOF!
WHY ISN'T ANYONE DOING ANYTHING TO HELP?

GREEN LANTERN
ANY IDEA WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH, MR. TERRIFIC?
ANDROIDS. THEY'RE BROADCASTING SOME KIND OF HYPER-SONIC FEAR-INDUCING FREQUENCY.
MR. TERRIFIC
LIBERTY BELLE
DAMAGE
YOU'D HAVE TO BE FEARLESS TO WEAR A CAT SUIT IN PUBLIC.
WILDCAT
I AIN'T SCARED OF 'EM!
HOURMAN
FLASH
DOCTOR MID-NITE
LET'S FOCUS ON THE PROBLEM AT HAND, PEOPLE.
YOU MEAN PROBLEMS, RIGHT, JAY? LIKE THE FACT THAT WE'RE SLOWLY RISING AWAY FROM THE EARTH?
THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY ARE OUR PRIORITY.
I'M HOPING THE T-SPHERES CAN FIND A WAY TO JAM THE FEAR SIGNAL. UNTIL THEN, WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP FIGHTING.
SHOULDN'T POWER GIRL BE HERE?
I THOUGHT I SAW HER IN THE SKY ACROSS TOWN. I'M SURE SHE'S GOT HER HANDS FULL AS WELL.
HER STUFF IS STILL AT THE HOUSE. I THOUGHT SHE WAS STARTING OVER.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT BLONDIE...


"--SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF."
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE AWAKE.
YOU CAN STRUGGLE IF YOU LIKE, BUT IT WILL NOT DO ANY GOOD. I HAVE YOU COMPLETELY IMMOBILIZED.
THOSE ARE GRAVITY RESTRAINTS. THE CABLES I USED TO LIFT THE CITY ALSO ACT AS A CONDUIT TO THE EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU CAN LIFT AN ENTIRE PLANET.
AS FOR THE GOGGLES, THEY'RE CLOUDED DIAMOND MATRIX. IF YOU TRY TO USE LASER VISION THE BEAMS WILL BE REFRACTED BACKWARD. IT PROBABLY WON'T SHRED YOUR EYES, BUT IT WILL HURT LIKE HELL.
I'M GOING TO SPARE YOU, POWER GIRL. YOU'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT FACT EVERY TIME YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR.
AFTER THIS, YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF MY LIFE AND THE LIFE I'VE ALLOWED YOU TO HAVE. I SUSPECT THERE WON'T BE MONKEY JOKES COMING FROM YOU ANYMORE.
AND NOW THE BEST PART, ASIDE FROM THE FACT THAT YOU CAN'T SPEAK, IS THAT I'VE DESIGNED A DEVICE THAT WILL TEMPORARILY DRAIN SOLAR RADIATION FROM YOUR CELLS.
THAT SHOULD ALLOW ME TO CUT OUT THE LEAST USED PART OF YOUR BODY.
BUT, BEFORE WE GET STARTED...I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING I HAVEN'T TOLD ANYONE...


THE TESTS ARE INCONCLUSIVE.
SO THERE'S NOTHING? WE CAN'T EVEN IDENTIFY WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I HAVE TO CHECK ON HIM, DARLING. GO DOWN TO THE CAFETERIA AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, SON?
DAD? WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU HAD ANOTHER SEIZURE.
DID I WIN THE SCIENCE FAIR?
OF COURSE.
SO CAN I GO?
I DON'T KNOW, GERARD. I'M WORRIED THAT THESE SEIZURES...
DAD, I WON'T BE ABLE TO CURE MYSELF IF I'M IN A HOSPITAL.
I WISH YOU COULD UNDERSTAND HOW DIFFICULT THIS IS FOR ME. YOUR INTELLECT IS SO FAR AHEAD OF YOUR EMOTIONAL MATURITY.
I KNOW I CAN BEAT THIS. I'LL FIGURE IT OUT, BUT I HAVE TO BE IN MEDICAL SCHOOL. I NEED ACCESS TO A LAB.
COLLEGE IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH, BUT YOU'RE ONLY TEN YEARS OLD...
DAD, I WANT TO LIVE TO SEE ELEVEN.


TEN YEARS LATER.
WE KEEP RUNNING INTO THE SAME PROBLEM. THERE HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF VARIANT OF AMNIOTIC FLUID THAT WILL FEED THE BRAIN DURING THE TRANSPLANT PROCESS.
WHAT IF WE REMOVE A LIVING COW PLACENTA AND USE THAT TO STORE THE BRAIN?
SHUGEL, THIS IS COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE!
WE'VE GOT PETA PROTESTING OUTSIDE, PRESSURE FROM THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND DON'T EVEN GET ME STARTED ON THE BUDGET.
HOW MANY ANIMALS HAVE YOU ORDERED IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS AND WHERE ARE THEY?
WE'RE GETTING CLOSE, MR. CARLSON. SATANNA SUGGESTED WE USE A PLACENTA...
NO. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT'S OVER, SHUGEL. WE'RE SHUTTING YOU DOWN.
THIS IS COMPLETELY UNETHICAL AND THE UNIVERSITY CANNOT AFFORD...
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF CHANGING THE ENTIRE LANDSCAPE OF HUMAN TRANSPLANTS! THINK OF THE LIVES WE'LL BE ABLE TO SAVE!
ALL I SEE IS BUTCHERED ANIMALS AND FAILED EXPERIMENTS. IT HAS TO STOP.
I NEED THIS! MY BODY IS DEGENERATING, MR. CARLSON. YOU'RE CONDEMNING ME TO A SLOW AND PAINFUL DEATH.
WE UNDERSTAND YOUR PREDICAMENT, MR. SHUGEL.
WE'RE SORRY, WE TRULY ARE, BUT THIS HAS GONE ON TOO LONG. THERE'S NO UNIVERSITY IN AMERICA THAT WOULD CONDONE THESE EXPERIMENTS.
YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS, MR. CARLSON. I PROMISE. MY BRAIN CONTINUES TO GROW, AND I CANNOT ALLOW MY GENIUS TO DIE BEFORE IT REACHES ITS ZENITH!
YOUR GENIUS IS TWISTED AND DANGEROUS, MR. SHUGEL.
AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT, OLD MAN!


THE CONGO. THREE YEARS LATER...
MY TIME IS RUNNING OUT, SATANNA. THE WAR BETWEEN THE CONGOLESE ARMY AND REBELS IS GETTING CLOSER EVERY DAY. WE CAN'T STAY HERE.
I KNOW WE CAN TRANSPLANT FROM HUMAN TO HUMAN, GERARD.
YES, BUT A SOLUTION MUST BE FOUND WHILE I CAN STILL BREATHE.
OMAPAU, BRING THE BEAST.
SATANNA, WHY HAVE YOU STAYED ALL THESE YEARS? THIS ISN'T A PLACE FOR YOU.
YOU'VE TAUGHT ME SO MUCH. YOU'RE ALSO THE BRAVEST PERSON I'VE EVER MET, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, GERARD. ONCE YOUR SURGERY IS COMPLETE, I AM GOING BACK TO SOCIETY.
THERE IT IS...
THE FIRST THING I'LL DO IS MAKE GOOD ON YOUR PROMISE TO MR. CARLSON.

IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY.
I KNOW.
GGRRRAAAAHHHH!!

KILL THE REBELS!
COME OUT OR WE'LL BURN IT DOWN!
GHRRAAAAHH!!
HEY, GENERAL? YOU BETTER RUN.

GHRRAAA!!
LEAVE NOW OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL!
IT IS A DEMON! SHOOT THEM!
WHEE!
FOOLS! I WARNED YOU!
GRRRHHAAAAA!!!

WELL...

...THAT WAS MAGNIFICENT. WHY EVEN BOTHER WITH A HUMAN BODY?
BECAUSE I AM HUMAN.
BABY, YOU'RE BETTER THAN HUMAN, YOU'RE ULTRA...
--HUMAN.
I AM FREE FROM THAT MISERABLE SHELL. I WANT TO FEEL THE STRENGTH AND RAW POWER OF BEING ALIVE AGAIN.
OH REALLY?
WELL, SINCE THERE'S NO ONE AROUND, HOW ABOUT...
REALLY? THIS BODY DOESN'T DISGUST YOU? I'M A MONSTER COVERED IN BLOOD.
AND DON'T YOU DARE WASH IT OFF.

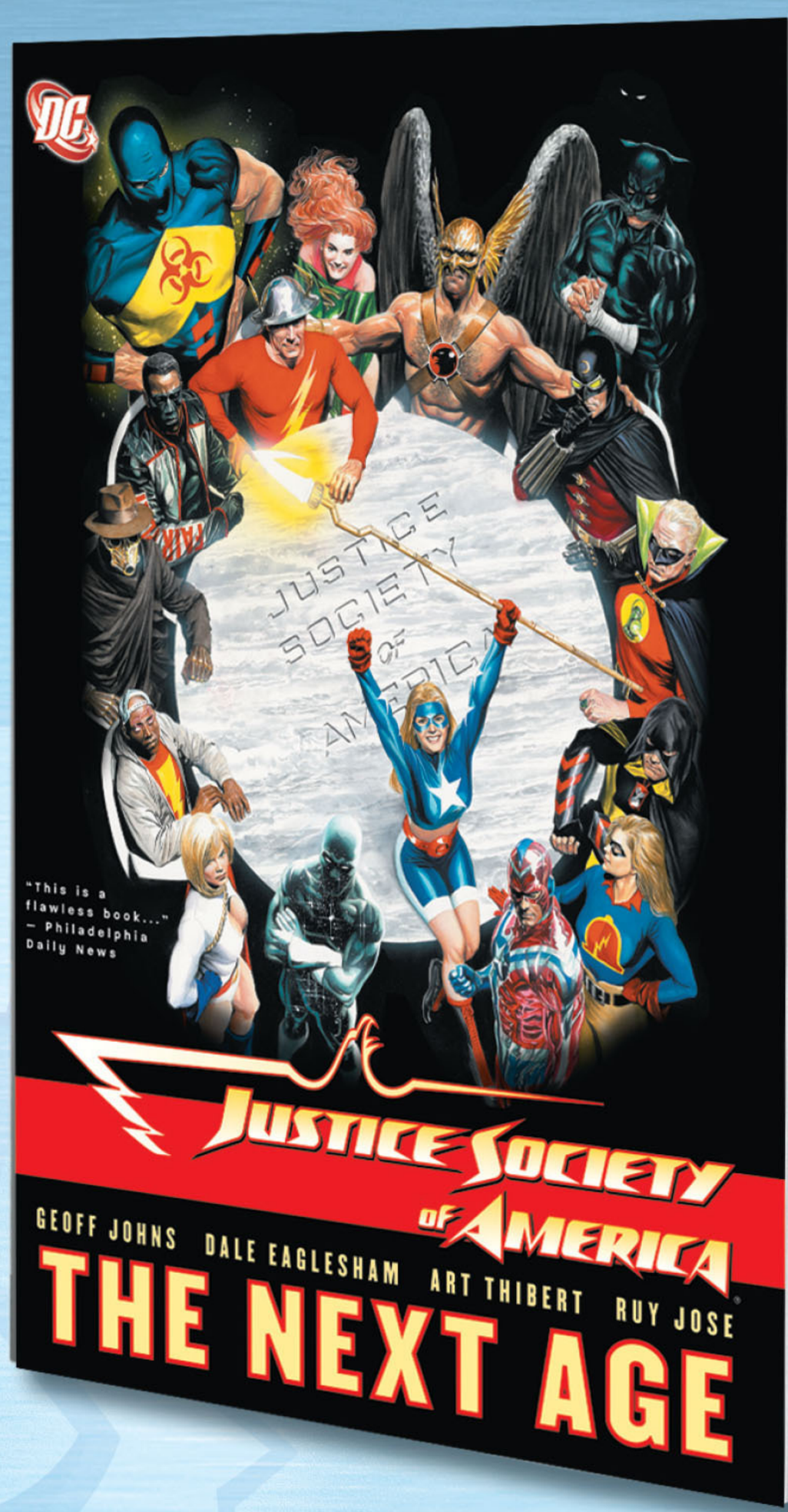
THAT... WAS... SO... GROSS!
SINCE THEN, SATANNA AND I HAVE PARTED WAYS, BUT I KNOW SHE'S PERFECTED WHAT I TAUGHT HER.
WELL, I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD GET STARTED.
I HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS. I CAN'T MOVE... THERE HAS TO BE A WAY!
MMMPPHHUUH!!
BLOOD. GOOD...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW...
to be CONTINUED...

FROM THE WRITER OF
GREEN LANTERN *AND* SUPERMAN

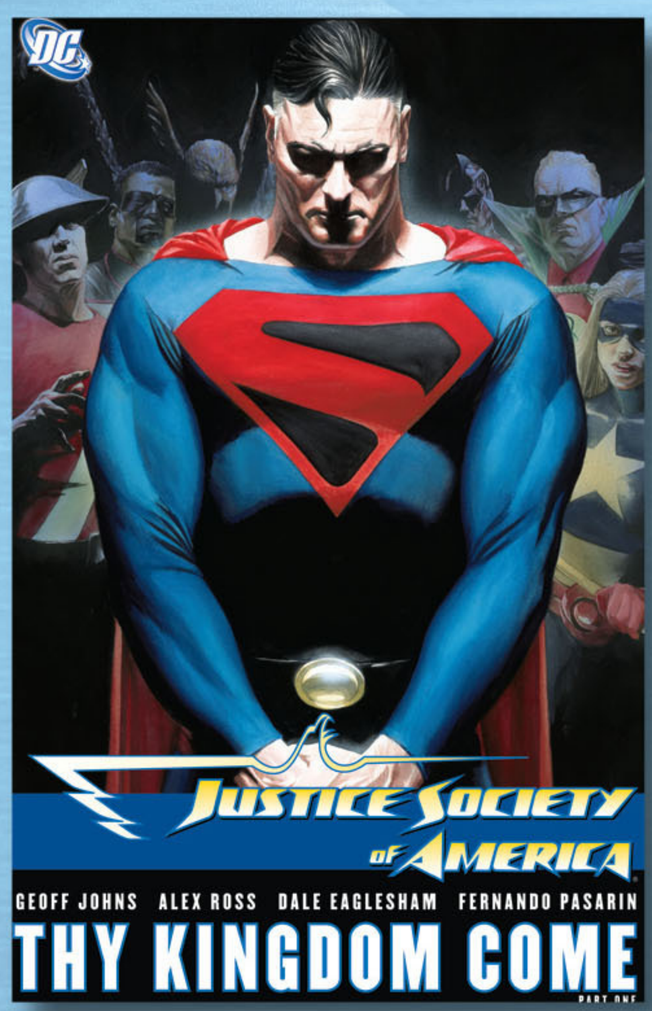
GEOFF JOHNS

with DALE EAGLESHAM

"This is a flawless book."
– PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS



JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 1



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
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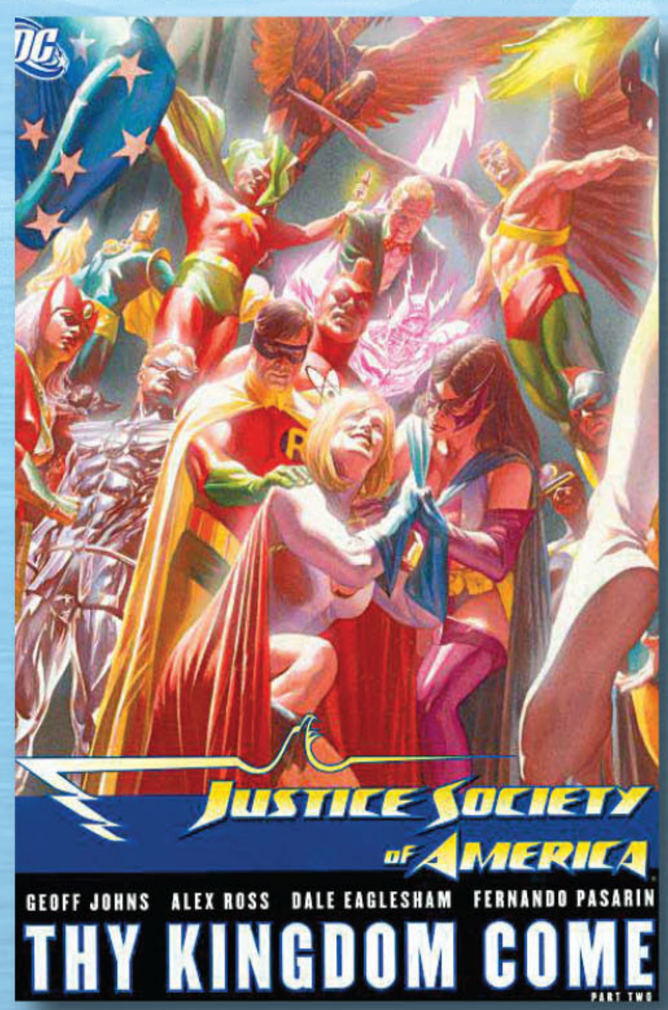
THY KINGDOM COME PART 2



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
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JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 3

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